

GIRLS' TRADE SCHOOL HAS WONDER WORKERS

Patience and Skill Shown in
Dresses Made by the
Little Ones.

ANNUAL EXHIBIT TO-DAY

Proceeds of Sale Go to Up-
build the Institution—
Special Need for
Defectives.

Eighty cents! That isn't much for a dress to cost, is it? And a lovely, sheer, white, hand down, hand embroidered dress at that. Eighty cents—and, to be sure, about eighty hours of careful work by the girl who is to wear it.

Eighty cents for material and eighty hours of work were the precise cost of what a good many people will consider the greatest among the dozens and dozens of pretty dresses that will be shown at the annual exhibit of the work of the girls at the Manhattan Trade School for Children, No. 23 West 11th street, this afternoon from 2 o'clock until 6.

This school, formerly a private French school, is now a free institution, run now as part of the public school system of great New York, made a new rule of its exhibit this year. Always before the exhibit has consisted entirely of articles that were for sale, the proceeds going to the school. There will be plenty of things for sale to-day—kitchen holders, dresses, aprons, lingerie, lamp shades, sets of boxes for your toilet table, desk sets, hats at prices running from five cents to the large sum of \$5. But those of the girls who were allowed to spend the last three weeks in making articles for themselves, and these will be on view to-day, with blue, red or yellow ribbons pinned on them, showing which are best, which second best and which third best in the eyes of the judges.

The girls brought the materials at their own cost, and according to their own taste. Each girl was required to design her dress, lingerie or whatever she decided to make, in order that her work might be entirely the product of her brain and hands. And let all pessimistic critics of women's dress take note—out of their own heads these little working girls have made a group of dresses characterized throughout by what a fashion writer would call "elegant simplicity."

Simplest of all, of course, is the 80-cent dress. It hasn't a smidge of lace on it except narrow edging for the sleeves, but skirt and waist are adorned with the most exquisite embroidery, done in fine lines in a Greek design. Other white dresses have insets of lace, more or less elaborate, and masses of fine tucks, run by hand.

Rivalry for Effect.

There has been great rivalry among the dressmaking girls in the matter of joshing, each one trying to knot hers in a more original way than the others, or to use some specially pretty way of finishing the wash ends. Some made a fringe of white balls of the ribbon, others twisted slender ribbon cords and sewed them into original designs. Each girl in this, the advanced dressmaking department, was required to turn in with her completed dress a card on which she had drawn the design of the dress in color, had pasted bits of the material and trimming, and had made up two tables, one showing the cost in money and the other the cost in time. The time tables ran about like this: "Cutting, five hours; sewing, six hours; designing, six hours; ripping, six hours; finishing, six hours; fitting, six hours; making, six hours; total, thirty-six hours." In all, eighty-five hours and a half. And this particular dress was a mass of fine tucks.

Seventy-five dresses are shown by the advanced class, the individual cost running all the way from 80 cents to \$5 or \$9. None of these girls has studied here more than a year, and during this time they have passed through the various grades of elementary sewing, intermediate sewing, white work, wholesale class—which means speed tests—elementary dressmaking and advanced dressmaking.

Gain Speed by Practice.

Some girls on the elementary dressmaking class are showing whole groups of frocks made in the three weeks. One girl has a pile of six neat one-piece colored dresses, and though the embroidery is done by machine, it's pretty, all the same. As an example of the speed that can be attained by practice, one teacher said that one of her girls who took ten hours to make her first princess apron, finished her fifth one, and did it better, in less than two hours.

Not a few of the girls used their three weeks in making things for their small sisters, and many are the piles consisting of a set of wee dresses and doll-like underwear.

Over one thousand articles will be exhibited all together. In the novelty department many girls chose to make things to be sold by the school, not requiring for their own use all the lamp shades, boxes, etc., they could fashion in three weeks.

Some of the teachers say that Miss Deming, the head of this department, has one of the hardest problems of the school. Pasting samples is one line in this department, and girls who lack ambition or ability to do dressmaking or millinery often take to this—and sometimes prove defective even in this. One poor little tale of a girl—obviously very poor, underdressed, with a queer old woman face—had turned in some cards of samples very badly pasted, and as for her record card, she couldn't make it out at all; she couldn't draw a straight line and she couldn't make a figure. Yet this girl must be placed where she can earn a living, as

MRS. EUGENE H. GRACE, JR.



it is a rule of the school to find jobs for those who take its courses.

"What we need," said Miss Adams, "placement secretary" of the Manhattan Trade School, "is a trade school for defectives. But all these teachers are doing the very best they can to give special attention to the less able."

To enter the Manhattan Trade School, a girl must be fourteen years old and able to pass the work of the 2A grade in the elementary school. The course is completed in one year, but some girls finish generally faster. They are placed at wages of \$5 or \$7 a week. Girls who were formerly in dressmaking establishments have been known to advance till they received \$8 a week. Sewing machine operating is the most profitable trade while it lasts, but that isn't more than half the year. However, in the off season they can take to felt work or lamp shade making.

The principal of the Manhattan Trade School is Miss Florence M. Marshall.

GIRL "NEWSIES" BANNED

Miss Jane Addams's Ideas Pre-
vail in Chicago.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Chicago, July 29.—A city ordinance went into effect to-day prohibiting girls under eighteen peddling on the streets, selling newspapers or any merchandise.

WOMAN APPEALS TO TAFT

Alleges Torture of Child at Ellis
Island.

Washington, July 29.—Banche Sirotek, of Argentina, who, with her seven-year-old child, is threatened with deportation from Ellis Island, New York, on the ground that they might become public charges, appealed to-day to President Taft to admit her to the United States and save her little girl from the "inquisitorial torture" of the immigration authorities. The woman says she is a self-supporting dressmaker.

Secretary Nagel of the Department of Commerce and Labor has ordered the case reopened to clear up discrepancies of testimony. The immigrant testified that she was a widow, while it was declared one of her brothers said he had recently heard from her husband in Buenos Ayres. During the examinations in New York the immigration officials expressed a desire to question the child apart from her mother. The mother's objection is said to have resulted in a scene, and constituted the "inquisitorial torture" referred to in the telegram to the President.

The woman has two brothers and two sisters in New York.

ACCUSES NEGRO PORTER

Woman Has Him Arrested for At-
tacking Her on Railroad Train.

Duluth, Minn., July 29.—When "Jack" Williams, a negro porter on the Northern Pacific Railroad, arrived in Duluth to-day he was arrested on a charge of attempted assault, made by Mrs. "Thad" Williams, wife of the proprietor of a theatre at Eveleth.

Mrs. Williams said that soon after the train left Duluth, a few evenings ago, she retired. There was only one other passenger, and he left the car an hour or two later. Mrs. Williams asserted that the negro then locked the doors and attacked her.

Mrs. Williams said she fought for two hours with the negro, and finally promised to give him her address and correspond with him. She gave him the address and he wrote her a letter, which she turned over to her husband. The arrest followed.

HER WALK PSYCHOLOGICAL

Woman Tramps from New York to
Chicago to Prove Certain Theories.

Chicago, July 29.—Mrs. Clara Mitchell has just completed a walk from New York to Chicago, made as a psychological experiment. She had ideas different from certain pedestrians regarding the number of miles to be travelled each day, diet and other things.

Mrs. Mitchell said three theories had been proved by the trip—first, that physical endurance does not depend on diet or muscle; second, that the power of intuition is a safeguard and a guide, and, third, that motor action ceases to be effort when it becomes a habit.

"There was not one unpleasant experience during the trip," said Mrs. Mitchell. "When noon arrived my intuition would guide me to a house where I would be welcomed and caused me to shun places where I might have met with a rebuff. The walk proved my three theories to my satisfaction and was a successful experiment from a psychological standpoint."

MRS. GRACE TREMBLES AS HUSBAND APPEARS

Nearly Swoons as She Faces in
Court Man She Is Accused
of Trying to Kill.

FAST PROGRESS OF TRIAL

Name of Mulatto Dressmaker
Brought Into Case for First
Time by Attorney for
the Defendant.

Atlantic, July 29.—Mrs. Daisy Ople Grace's trial on the charge of shooting her young husband moved forward swiftly to-day. Within two hours after the former Philadelphia woman had entered a plea of "not guilty," a jury had been obtained and the prosecution had begun the introduction of testimony.

When court adjourned the sixth witness was being examined. More than twenty others have been summoned, but it is doubtful if the prosecution will call all.

Grace's entrance into the courtroom, stretched on a cot, furnished the one dramatic moment of the day. Mrs. Grace, brought face to face with her husband for the first time since the night of her arrest, paled and trembled. She would have swooned if the nurse at her side had not administered a stimulant.

Grace showed no sign of recognition. Subsequently she manifested a lively interest in the proceedings, conferring often with the prosecutor. Never once, however, did he glance in his wife's direction.

Police who forced their way into Grace's home after being summoned by telephone, told of finding the injured man in his bed with a bullet wound in his side, and the discovery of a revolver, the cartridge in one chamber of which had been exploded.

Dressmaker's Name Brought In.

During the cross-examination of J. C. Ruffin, one of two negro servants who testified, the name of Rebecca Sams, a mulatto dressmaker, was brought into the case for the first time. This was when Mr. Rosser, an attorney, asked:

"Was Rebecca Sams at the Grace house on the night of March 4?"

"I don't know—I never saw her," the negro replied.

The attorney did not pursue the inquiry along this line further and in no way indicated whether the woman would play any considerable part in later proceedings.

One other question asked by Rosser was whether Ruffin and his wife, who was the maid at the Grace home, had not quarreled previously to the shooting. It was ruled out as irrelevant. The attorney gave notice he would recall the witness later and seek to establish the relevancy of the question.

The prosecution seemed to attach much importance to policemen's testimony that a sheet of oilcloth had been spread on the bed on which Grace lay, between the sheet and the mattress, as if to prevent blood from the wound soaking the latter.

Martha Ruffin, the maid, who said she had made all the beds in the house for months, testified she never had seen oilcloth on any of them.

Throughout the defendant's attorneys blocked apparent efforts of counsel for the prosecution to uncover the plea of the defendant. Mrs. Grace's attorneys, on the other hand, directed their attention toward finding weak links in the chain of circumstantial evidence against their client.

Had to Break Into Room.

Policeman Wood said he went to the Grace home, No. 29 West 11th street, with three officers in response to a telephone call. They entered the house through a back door, but were forced to break down the door to Grace's room. Grace, wounded, was lying across his bloodstained bed. A pocketbook containing a check for \$2.00 was found on the mantelpiece.

James S. Dorsett, another policeman, testified that he and other officers went to the rear of the Grace home and met a negro, J. C. Ruffin, who had a key to a rear door of the house.

"He came running up," said the witness, "and wanted to know what was the matter. I told him a man had been shot there. He produced his key, unlocked the door, went into the house and preceded us up the steps to Grace's room. The door was locked. We broke it down and found Grace wounded."

"We found a purse and cigarette case, but no jewelry or valuables. I went downstairs and found a pistol. I broke it and found one chamber fired. It smelled strongly of burned powder."

"Grace's finger nails were of a purplish color and the pupils of his eyes were dilated."

HIS DEATH INVESTIGATED

Grocer's Widow, Arrested, but
Released, Says Suicide.

Following investigation of the death of Robert J. Murphy, forty years old, a grocer at No. 1012 Avenue A, who was found in the bathroom of his home, over the store, yesterday morning with three bullet wounds, any one of which, Coroner Hollenstein believes, would have caused almost instant death, the grocer's widow was placed under arrest. On hearing her story, however, and that of Bertha Gerschwintz, of No. 503 East 51st street, one of her friends, the Coroner discharged the woman.

Murphy's revolver was found near his left foot. Mrs. Kate Murphy, the widow, said her husband was left-handed. She declared she had been with friends until shortly before 2 o'clock in the morning, when, she said, she returned home, to find Murphy dead. Several of her friends corroborated her story relative to the time she returned home.

Mrs. Murphy said her husband had suffered from rheumatism for more than two years, and recently complained of being in constant pain, often declaring he would rather be dead. The revolver had been kept in a trunk, but he induced her to give it to him on the plea that he feared burglars, having heard that several robberies had been committed in the neighborhood.

One bullet had entered Murphy's forehead, another the left temple, and a third lodged above the heart.

The widow further testified that Murphy had had business difficulties that made him despondent. Coroner Hollenstein formally decided the case was one of suicide.

CRUSHED UNDER ELEVATOR.

Rochester, July 29.—Edward Miller, a carpenter, employed in the Nestor Hotel, Geneva, was caught under a descending elevator, while he was working in the elevator well, this noon, and crushed to death.

MRS. MARCUS EXPLAINS BREAK WITH HUSBAND

Passes Lightly Over Her Will-
ingness to Give Up Her
Two Babies.

CAN'T STAND MONTCLAIR

Wants the Free Life in Open
Air Which Her Experience
on Ranch Made Her
Love.

Montclair, N. J., July 29.—Seated in the drawing room of her beautiful home, at No. 88 Lloyd Road, on the picturesque mountain side of Montclair, from which the skyscrapers of New York could be glimpsed through the distant haze, Mrs. Dorothy Marcus, wife of William Elder Marcus, Jr., whose deliberate desertion of her husband and two small daughters a week ago caused a sensation, told her life story this afternoon and gave the reasons for the remarkable step she has taken.

As Mrs. Marcus talked she displayed a dozen large portraits of her two beautiful children—Linda, two years old, and Jane, six months old—and commented on the peculiar lack of maternal instinct that made it possible for her to make up her mind to leave her home without taking the little ones along. Mrs. Marcus returned again to Montclair this morning.

Where she left the town since she reached her decision to leave husband and home, she would not say. However, she will now remain in Montclair until the latter part of August. By that time she will have made every arrangement to leave Montclair forever, and she will sail for England, where she intends to join her father, George B. Cooke.

"Why did you decide to leave your husband?" Mrs. Marcus was asked. "Because I did not love him," said Mrs. Marcus, "and because life under such conditions had become intolerable."

"And your children? How can you leave them?"

"I might explain my willingness to give up Linda and Jane by explaining that the maternal instinct is not highly developed in me," said Mrs. Marcus. "By that I do not want you to think that I have neglected my children. They have received every care that money could provide, as well as personal attention on my part. Recently, we decided that Linda might be benefited by sleeping outdoors. The nurse did not care for this experience at night, and for weeks before I left my home last Monday I slept with the child on the rear porch of the house."

Not Like Other Mothers.

"I can account for my lack of motherly instinct by the fact that my own mother, who was one of the dearest women in the world, regarded her children in the same way as I do. I fondle my children whenever the spirit moves me; I would fondle my horses and dogs the same way. I love my children, but I know that I do not love them in the same way that some mothers do."

"I was not brought up on a ranch," said Mrs. Marcus, "but my life was lived in the open. I was always fond of horses and dogs. We kept about twelve fine horses in California, and I could ride any of them. I'll admit I was somewhat of a tomboy, but my life was as refined

as any that I have seen here in the effects East. I was young enough then to ride about the country without any one considering the exercise a moral shortcoming. However, my mother decided that my propensity for outdoor sports was becoming too pronounced, and she and my father brought me East to enter a fashionable boarding school in Boston.

"I was there only three weeks when my mother died, and that broke up our home. I left the school and went to live with two aunts, spending part of the time with each. I went to Egypt, and on the return journey I met Mr. Marcus. We became friends, and some time afterward he proposed and I accepted him. I was young and lonely, and somewhat romantic, and that accounts for my action. But then I went to Egypt again, and while there I began to wonder if I had done right, for an analysis of my feelings toward Mr. Marcus did not show that I loved him. The wedding, though, took place on June 6, 1908, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson."

"I went into society," said Mrs. Marcus, "and, like everything else that engaged my attention, I went into it wholeheartedly. It was my very impetuosity in this respect that impelled me to give it up after a while. When I am at a social function I enter into the spirit of the affair and let nothing else distract me. This taxed my strength, and often, when I returned to my home, I felt weak and nervous. The alternative life outdoors is what has kept me up through my struggle to live through the conditions brought about by my lack of love for my husband and the environment that had become so burdensome."

Her attitude to her husband, Mrs. Marcus says, is not one of hatred. "I simply do not love him," she said, "and this fact was borne upon me more strongly each day, until at last I decided to end this distasteful life. I went to California and saw my father. He urged me to stick, but I told him I would not do so. He accompanied me East in the hope that he could bring about a reconciliation. We arrived together on May 1 last. My father was not able to bring about better relations between my husband and myself, and when he left he knew that there was no hope that I should continue to live with Mr. Marcus."

Referring to the abandonment of the children, Mrs. Marcus was asked if it were not possible that there would come a time when she would regret her separation from them. "That is a matter that I have fully considered," said Mrs. Marcus. "I told Will (her husband) that I know that the children will be well cared for by him. But I also impressed upon him that, if at any time he should find

that he did not measure up to the task involved in their upbringing, he should let me know, and I would see what could be done."

Mrs. Marcus's predilection for horses was in evidence even in the tastefully furnished drawing room where she received the reporter. Some of the pictures were pencil drawings of favorite horses signed with the initials "D. C. M." While she was talking to the reporter there came an answer to the advertisement which she has published announcing the sale of horses. This she laid aside with a sigh, as if she hated to think of parting with these friends.

Mrs. Marcus was vivacious and natural in her manner during the rehearsal of her troubles. She is a slight, dark woman, evidently of nervous temperament. When she smiled her face lit up and made her doubly attractive. She is undoubtedly a woman of strong character. She is not strong in health at the present time.

Mrs. Marcus's going on Monday was not a surprise to the Marcuses—husband, father-in-law or mother-in-law. The note that Mrs. Marcus left behind was sent by her, and was not left in her home to be found by her husband, it having reached him at the home of his father, on Upper Mountain avenue, after he had returned from a short vacation, previous to when Mrs. Marcus had told him that she would not be in Montclair when he returned to the town.

As to there being another man in the case, Mrs. Marcus laughed the suggestion to scorn. "There is no scandal," she said, "and I defy any one to prove that the reason for my leaving Will is any other than that which I have stated."

TO OPEN NEW PLAYGROUND

Executors of Estate Give Stover Use
of Vacant Block for Children.

Park Commissioner Stover will open another new playground to-morrow, to be known as the Clark Playground. The executors of the Clark estate have given the Commissioner permission to establish a playground on the vacant block at 175th street and Fort Washington avenue.

"This is to be a play centre for children," said the Park Commissioner yesterday. "I feel very grateful for the privilege accorded by the Clark estate. I wrote asking for the use of the vacant block, and was immediately informed that it could be used for that purpose."

The Commissioner said he was negotiating for at least six other vacant plots owned by well known residents of the city, and the prospects were good in each case.

The Use of Hard Coal on the NEW JERSEY CENTRAL Philadelphia

enables passengers on the
one hour and fifty minute
Philadelphia

flies to enjoy the scenery with the
comfort and coolness that come from
OPEN WINDOWS

Every Hour on the Hour
8 A.M. to 6 P.M. from Liberty St. 10
minutes of the hour from W. 23rd St.
Other fast trains 7 A.M., 7-8-9-10
P.M., all with parlor cars, and at mid-
night with sleepers.

YOUR WATCH
IS YOUR TIME
TABLE

DINING CARS AT DINING HOURS



"Commuting By Telephone"

THAT is the way a friend characterizes a plan followed last year by a number of New York business men and which is being followed by more business men this year.

Formerly, during the summer season, the business man commuted by train from his country home to his office at least five times a week. It was thought necessary to do so in order to be sure everything was well at the office. Today, however, a business that is properly systemized can be supervised by telephone almost as efficiently as in person; and the busy man can enjoy his summer vacation, can get the best out of country life, and yet not neglect his affairs in town. He "commutes by telephone" several days each week.

"Commuting by telephone" means that in less than half an hour you can reach the office, hear the reports of yesterday's business, read the mail and lay out the work for the day. The rest of the day can be devoted to recreation and pleasure.

All parts of vacation land, the mountains, and the seashore, are within easy "commuting distance" by Bell Telephone.

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on terms of
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